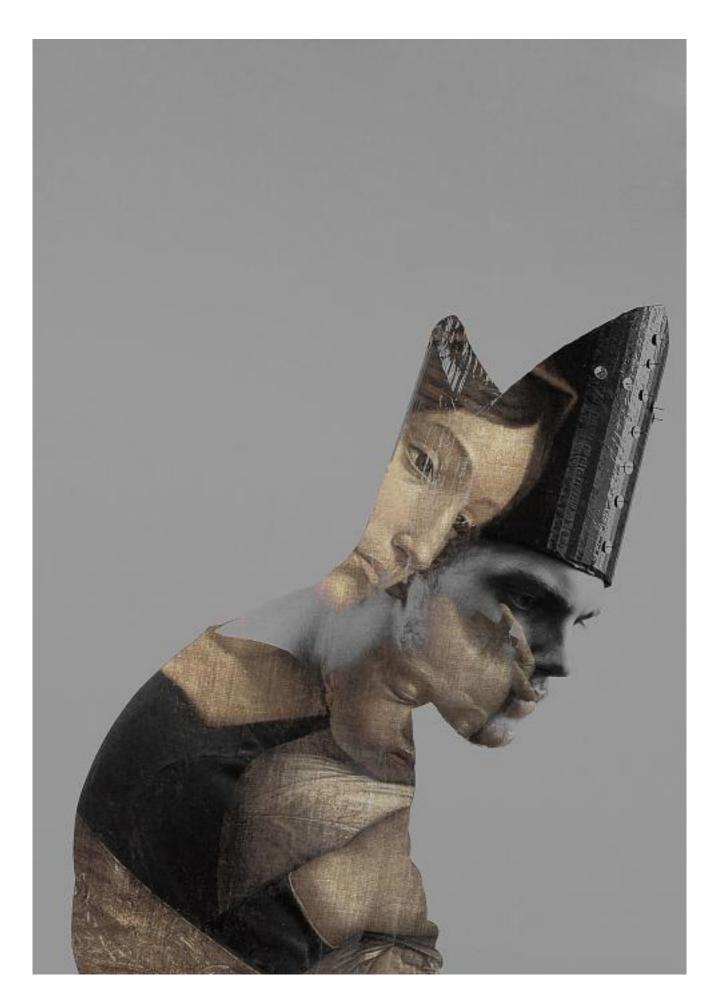




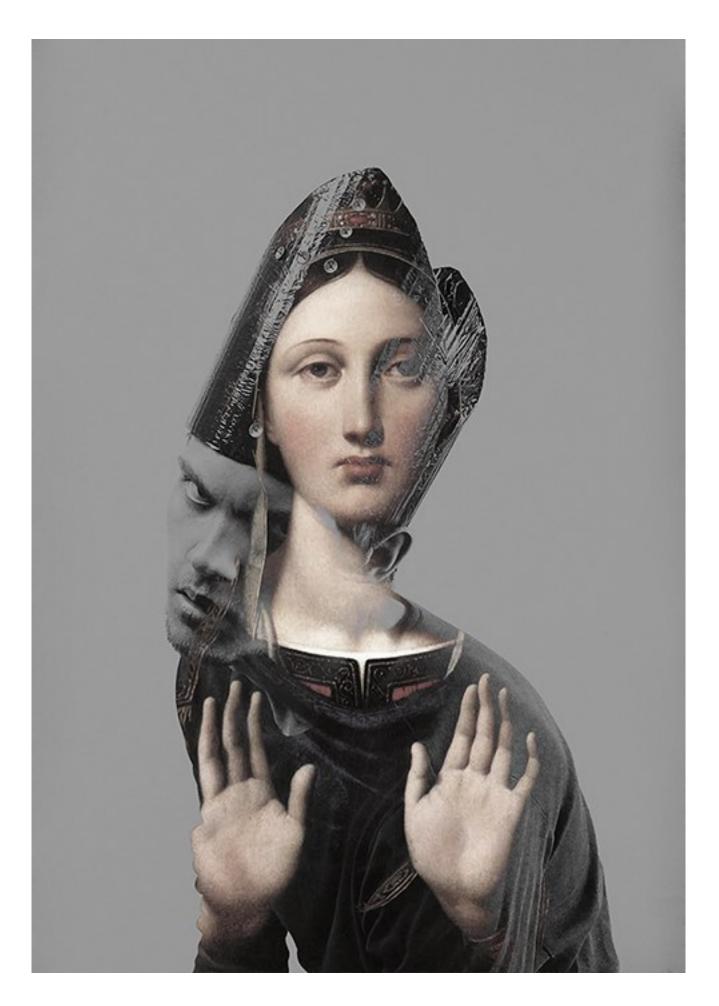
But, I know it, I am sure I will follow you, I will come wherever you are In your soul I live, I am without measure

There is no place for anyone but me

Before you may sparkle many faces It is me looking at you through their eyes, In every voice, you will hear my language In every sound you will perceive my confession.



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